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POPULAR TALES.

From the Ladies' Companion.

THE UNLUCKY MISTAKE.

BY MRS. CAROLINE ORNE.

"I'll say as they say."—*Comedy of Errors.*

Mrs. Sinclair, though amiable and handsome, remained single 'till she was nearly forty when she received and accepted an offer of marriage from Mr. Sinclair, a bachelor of about her own age. Soon afterwards, she unexpectedly came into possession of a large property, bequeathed by a distant relative. This good fortune was speedily followed by a severe affliction. Her husband, in every respect an estimable man, was taken suddenly ill and died. Having no relations of her own, and those distant being already sufficiently affluent, she came to the determination to adopt one of the nieces of her late husband, should either of them please her. She had as yet seen none of the relatives, all of them residing in distant towns. She had, however, heard him express a great regard for his half brother, whose name was Harden, which made her desirous to obtain some information relative to his family.—As she was revolving the subject in her mind, she recollects that Mr. Sinclair had told her that a poor widow by the name of Mansfield, who procured a livelihood by sewing, was a sister to Mr. Harden's first wife, and on her she resolved to call in the hope of obtaining the information she desired. She put on her bonnet and shawl, and a few minutes walk brought her to the door of Mrs. Mansfield's humble dwelling. The widow answered her knock and conducted her into a small but neat apartment.

"I am afraid," said Mrs. Mansfield, in answer to Mrs. Sinclair's inquiries, "that I can give you no satisfactory information concerning them.—My sister, who was Mr. Harden's first wife, died a little more than a year after her marriage, leaving an infant daughter a few weeks old, and I have never visited them since. His second wife has likewise a daughter, but as to the merits of either I am wholly in the dark."

At this moment a little girl belonging to a family that occupied a part of the same house, entered with a letter in her hand.

"I have just been to the Post-office for Mrs. Norris," said she, "and the Post-master asked me to bring this letter to you. He said the postage was paid."

"This must be from one of the Hardens," said Mrs. Mansfield, "by the post-mark. After neglecting me eighteen years, I don't know why they should notice me now."

"I hope it is from one of the young ladies," said Mrs. Sinclair, "for some people say that you can judge of a woman's character by her letters."

"Yes, it is from Florence, my niece," replied Mrs. Mansfield, looking at the signature, and she was then going to lay the letter aside, but Mrs. Sinclair requested her to read it.

Her niece informed her that the perusal of some letters which she wrote to her mother about the time of her marriage, which she had recently found while overlooking some old papers, had awakened in her so strong a desire to see her that she had with her father's concurrence, written to her for the purpose of inviting her to spend several weeks with them.

"You must certainly accept the invitation," said Mrs. Sinclair, "it will afford you such an excellent opportunity to judge of the young ladies."

"I am afraid I shall be biased in favor of Florence," she replied, "especially if she should resemble her mother, I confess, however, that I have some inclination to make the visit, though Florence does not intimate that her mother-in-law joins in the invitation."

Before Mrs. Sinclair took leave, Mrs. Mansfield had decided to write, in answer to her niece's letter, that she might expect her in two weeks, for having some sewing on hand which she was obliged to finish, it would be impossible for her to go sooner.

Two days before the one Mrs. Mansfield had set for her journey, Mrs. Sinclair again called on her. "I have been thinking," said she, "that I should like to accompany you on your visit to the Hardens, if it will be agreeable to you."

"It certainly will," replied Mrs. Mansfield, "but should they not be apprized of your intended visit?"

"It would have been proper, but if I go with you, it is now too late, and as they are people of wealth and fashion, it can certainly be no inconvenience to them to receive two visitors instead of one."

It was finally arranged, that as Mrs. Mansfield lived entirely alone, and would have no one to prepare her breakfast, she should spend the night previous to their departure, with Mrs. Sinclair. Her trunk was therefore conveyed to the splendid mansion of the rich widow and placed in the hall, and after carefully extinguishing the fire and locking the door, she followed herself.

The next morning they had just risen from the breakfast table, when Mrs. Mansfield, in running up stairs to procure something she had left in her

chamber, slipped and sprained her ankle. At first, the injury appeared to be slight, but the ankle soon became so swollen, and grew so painful, that she found she must give up all idea of undertaking the proposed journey. Mrs. Sinclair said that she would likewise remain, but against this Mrs. Mansfield urged so many objections, that she concluded to go, provided she would promise to remain at her house, where she could receive every necessary attention, 'till she had entirely recovered from the effects of the accident. This point was scarcely settled, when the stage-coach drove up before the house. In the hurry and bustle of the moment, Mrs. Sinclair did not observe that Mrs. Mansfield's "foot, in the form of her own," was transferred from the hall to the back of the coach. It was not until they had arrived at the hotel where she was going to stop for the night, that she discovered the mistake, and she then concluded not to return it, as Mrs. Mansfield might possibly be able to come herself in the course of a few days. It was about an hour before sunset the following day, that the driver, stopping his horses in front of a large white house, half-embowered amidst shrubbery and trees, opened the coach-door and said "This is Mr. Evering's."—Inquired Mrs. Sinclair, "As a nabob, and the son, whose name is Willard, and Eliza, the daughter, will probably have, at least, a million of dollars each."

"Where do they belong?" said Mrs. Harden. "They reside in H——, the very town where Melissa's rich aunt, Mrs. Sinclair, lives."

"As likely as not they are well acquainted with her," said Mrs. Harden.

"That is what I think," replied Mrs. Howell, "and this probability will, in my opinion, afford a plausible plea for your making some advances towards cultivating an acquaintance with them."

"But are they going to remain here long enough for such a step?" inquired Mrs. Harden.

"Oh, yes, I am told they intend to remain ten or twelve days."

"I have just hit upon a nice plan," said Mrs. Sinclair.

"What is it?" inquired her mother, and Mrs. Howell both at once.

"Why, if they should spend the Sabbath in town, they will of course like to attend church, and they will undoubtedly receive it as a very polite mark of attention, should we offer them seats in our pew."

"A better plan could not be thought of," said Mrs. Howell. "It will naturally open the way to a better acquaintance."

"It would be as you say an excellent plan," said Mrs. Harden, "were it not for one thing."

"What can that be?" inquired Mrs. Howell.

"Why, Florence's evil genius that is always at her elbow, I believe, must put it into her head that it would be exceedingly amiable in her to invite her aunt Mansfield to make us a visit."

"She accordingly importuned her father 'till she obtained his leave to send for her."

"Her aunt Mansfield?" Why that must be the poor widow I have heard you speak about, who obtains a living by sewing."

"The very same, and would you believe it? she lives in H——, and I should not be surprised if the Everings know her by sight, or as far as I know to the contrary, they may be among her employers."

"Has she arrived yet?"

"Yes, she came this afternoon in the stage," replied Mrs. Harden. "You will see at once, that it will be impossible to invite the Everings to sit in the same pew with a person of her standing."

"But you forgot that we have two pews," said Mrs. Sinclair.

"So we have," replied her mother. "You re-elect the pew, Mrs. Howell, where Phebe and Matty and Patrick sit. Mr. Harden purchased it on purpose for our hired help, and Florence and her aunt can sit there for once. Can you see any impropriety in such an arrangement, Mrs. Howell?"

"Not the least in the world."

"Nor I," said Mrs. Sinclair. "It is true the pew is rather near the door, which would, as I should imagine, make it rather agreeable this warm weather, on account of the air. The only difference beside, is, that it is not carpeted and cushioned like the one where we sit."

"Which this troublesome aunt Mansfield, not being accustomed to, will probably not even notice," said Mrs. Howell.

"I suppose," said she, "as you have got company, I must put the tea urn and the gilt china upon the table."

"And I suppose you must do no such thing," said Mrs. Harden in a petulant tone of voice, though so low she imagined it could not reach the ears of her unwelcome guest. "Let one piece be broken, and the whole set is spoilt."

"Well, I don't know what to make of your mother, she is so full of whims," said the girl to Florence, who was assisting her in a low voice.

"I suppose," said she, "as you have got company, I must put the tea urn and the gilt china upon the table."

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"Well, I don't think she will. Were her father at home she might, but now, as she has no one to appeal to, I think she will fall in with the arrangement without saying a word."

"Come, let us say no more about 'the aunt Mansfield,' now," said Mrs. Sinclair. "I want to inquire if this Miss Eliza Evering is an elegant looking girl."

"Very, as nearly as I could judge by the slight opportunity I had of observing her; and her brother—so I have been told—ranks among the most graceful and fascinating young men in the United States. I think he would be a fine match for you, Melissa."

"Thank you—but he is probably engaged."

"Report says to the contrary, and really I know of no young lady who would, in my opinion, stand a better chance to make a favorable impression on him, than you. But it is growing late and I must bid you good night."

"I believe, on reflection," said Mrs. Harden to her daughter, after Mrs. Howell had gone, "that I shall sound Mrs. Mansfield to-morrow, and ascertain if she has any knowledge of the Everings, and if she has not, perhaps she may as well sit in

the pew with us, if she chooses to attend church."

"You cannot think how glad mother and I were

when we saw you coming," said she, "for soon after tea we saw a splendid carriage and a pair of elegant chestnut horses drive by, and as we expected they went to the hotel, we thought that you might possibly know something about them."

"Yes, I have gathered a few particulars, she replied, "which I have come on purpose to tell you."

"You allude to Mr. Evering, I suspect?"

"Yes."

"Do pray tell us what you know about the family, and whether you ever happened to see any of them?" said Melissa.

"I have seen them," was the reply, "and they have the reputation of being very intelligent and amiable."

"Have they ever employed you to do their sewing?" said Mrs. Harden.

"They never have."

"Phebe told me this morning," said Florence, "that the name of the family that arrived at the hotel last evening was—"

"She had proceeded thus far, when an expression of alarm from her mother silenced her."

"Now I have commenced asking questions," said Mrs. Harden.

"I should like to inquire if you know anything about the rich Mrs. Sinclair, who resides in H——, who is my sister-in-law?"

"I am somewhat acquainted with her, though not so thoroughly in every respect, perhaps, as I ought to be."

"I have heard that she is very handsome and very lady-like," said Melissa.

"Is she aunt?" inquired Florence.

"Some have thought so; the opinion of others appears to be different."

"We must always suspect," said Mrs. Harden, "to find those among the lower classes who can never see anything in persons whom fortune has exalted above them, either to love or admire."

"You never saw anything so elegant as a collar aunt is working for Mrs. Sinclair," said Florence.

"Then she employs you, if the Everings do not," said Mrs. Harden.

"Yes, I have done a great deal, first and last, for her."

"Does she move in the same circle as the Everings?" said Melissa.

"I believe she does—or rather I am certain she does."

"How sorry I am that we did not send for Mrs. Sinclair, as we talked of," said Melissa.

"We must expect our plans to yield to those of your father and Florence," said her mother.

"I am sure father said that you might send for her if you thought best," said Florence.

"But it so happened that I did not think best."

"I thank my stars I have a little sense of propriety, and am not like him so immersed in business, as to consider that a seamstress or washerwoman would feel ill at ease in the company of the wealthy and refined."

Tears started to the eyes of Florence, and the color in her cheeks deepened to crimson. Even Mrs. Harden thought she might have gone too far, and stole a glance at her guest that she might observe the effect of her speech, who, from appearing to resent it, was, at the moment, sipping her coffee with an air of perfect composure.

"I have no cause for alarm," thought she, "arrows cannot penetrate marble. And from that moment she ceased to have any misgivings respecting the arrangement they had made for the Sabbath.

It was Sunday evening, and Mrs. Sinclair had been in her chamber about fifteen minutes, when Florence, having rapped for admission, entered with a flushed and excited countenance.

"Aunt Mansfield," said she, "I wish I had never sent for you, and had I known father was going to be absent, I never should."

"Your feelings must have been daily, almost hourly wounded, and now my mother and sister have a plan in agitation which is worse than anything they have said or done."

"For certain reasons, my feelings may have been less injured than you imagine; so, my dear Florence, give yourself no uneasiness. But what is the plan you allude to?"

Florence, in reply, informed her that Mr. Evering, and his wife, and their son and daughter, were at the hotel, and that her mother had just told her that she had sent an invitation to them to take seats in their pew, should they wish to attend church, which they had accepted; and that in consequence of which, her aunt and she would be obliged to remain at home, or sit with the others."

"Don't let that disturb you," said Mrs. Sinclair.

"At an early hour, before any of the guests began to assemble, Mrs. Sinclair entered the drawing-room, and took a seat in the most obscure corner. Her black silk dress looked very well by the candle-light, and her dark, glossy hair, smoothly parted on her forehead, corresponded admirably with her style of beauty. Mrs. Harden bit her lips, and exchanged a Meaning glance with Melissa, but they felt constrained to bear the intrusion, as they considered it, in silence.

"I hope, for your sake," said Eliza Evering to her brother, as they were on their way to Mrs. Harden's, "that the maid of the raven lock, we met yesterday, will be at the party."

"I hope she will," he replied. "I thought her the most beautiful girl I ever saw."

"Mother thinks, by the description I gave of her, that she must be the young lady she saw with Mrs. Sinclair, whom she introduced as Miss Florence Harden. If so, she is doubtless a connexion of Mrs. Harden's and we shall probably see her this evening."

Florence, who had been required by her mother, to superintend a variety of arrangements, had not time to complete her toilette, till most of the company had assembled. Mrs. Sinclair continued to retain her station in the obscure corner, which Melissa had very artfully contrived to screen, by placing before it a luxurious chair for an exceedingly corpulent gentleman, who, moreover, being afflicted with the gout, would not be likely to speedily change his position.—

The screen, both the inanimate and animate part, was adjusted just in time, the Everings being immediately announced. The bustle occasioned by their arrival, had pretty well subsided, when Florence, simply, yet elegantly attired, entered the apartment. The expedition she had been obliged to use in arranging her dress, had given a fine glow to her cheeks, and made her dark eyes appear more lustrous. "How beautiful!" was the involuntary exclamation of Willard Evering.—Having exchanged salutations with those near her, she contrived to accomplish the somewhat difficult passage between the chair of the corpulent gentleman and the wainscot, and took a seat beside the neglected guest. The eyes of Willard Evering and his sister, followed her, and they then perceived Mrs. Sinclair. Mrs. Harden, who perceived that Melissa's care had been in vain, approached Eliza Evering for the purpose of apologizing.

"I can assure you," said she, "that I never had any thing occasion me more mortification and chagrin, than being obliged to permit a person of her standing to mingle upon terms of equality with persons whose presence I esteem an honor."

"Do you allude to that beautiful girl?" said Miss Evering, looking at Florence.

"I allude to the widow Mansfield," she replied, "who lives in H——, and whom Mrs. Sinclair, whose late husband was Mr. Harden's half brother, employs as her seamstress."

"I know Mrs. Mansfield perfectly well, and should feel gratified to meet her on the present occasion. You must pardon me, however, at being unable to discover her among your guests."

"But you can certainly see the woman who sits behind Mr. Quimby, that large gentleman."

"Yes, I can partly see her."

"Well, then, you see the widow Mansfield, do you not?"

"No, indeed, it is Mrs. Sinclair, the same lady my father and mother met with, last Sabbath, soon after leaving church. Had you been as familiarly acquainted with her as I am, you could not have mistaken her for Mrs. Mansfield."

"What you say is impossible," said Mrs. Harden, turning pale.

"By no means, and to convince you that I am not laboring under a hallucination, we will appeal to my mother, who, very opportunely, is coming this way. Is not that Mrs. Sinclair, mother, whose face is just perceptible above the shoulder of yonder fat gentleman?"

"Certainly; do you doubt the evidence of your own eyes? I am on my way to speak to her, to persuade her and that charming Miss Harden—who is, I presume, a connexion of yours, Mrs. Harden—to emerge from that obscure corner, where it appears as if they had gone on purpose to hide themselves."

Mrs. Harden waited to hear no more, but going up to Melissa, and taking her by the arm, they left the apartment together. In a few minutes a note was handed to Mrs. Sinclair from Mrs. Harden, requesting an interview.

"Excuse me for a short time," said she to Mrs. Evering, "and if you please, introduce my young friend to your son and daughter, who are coming this way, I dare say, to request the favor of me."

It would require too much space to relate all the conversation that passed between her and Mrs. Harden and Melissa. She, however, voluntarily promised not to expose the manner in which they had treated her to the Everings.

"I have accomplished my object," said she, "and I have no feelings of revenge to gratify. You have all of you appeared in your true characters, and I am so well pleased with that of Florence, that with the concurrence of her father, I shall adopt her as my daughter. You, perhaps, may have learnt a lesson, which will profit you more than wealth. On your account, more than my own, we will now, if you please, rejoin the company."

As may be imagined, the desire of Mrs. Sinclair to adopt Florence as her daughter, was readily conceded by her father. Florence accompanied her when she returned to H——, when they found Mrs. Mansfield entirely recovered from the effects of her accident. It was Mrs. Sinclair's first care to settle upon her an income which would make her easy for life.

Willard Evering did not fail to cultivate the acquaintance with Florence already commenced, and finding her as rich in moral and mental endowments, as in personal beauty, soon yielded to her his heart, which was speedily followed by the offer of his hand.

The splendid bridal celebrated a few months afterwards, at the mansion of Mrs. Sinclair, showed that the offer was not rejected.

A Vicious Boy now a Murderer!—We have, (says the N. Y. Sun,) a short history of Abner Rogers, Jr., now about to be tried in Boston for murdering the keeper of the prison, from which we learn that, while a boy, his parents neglected his education, and permitted him to roam about with a number of idle boys who infested the town of Newbury, Mass. He commenced his career with idleness; next he left the school and despised the instruction it afforded; then he scoffed at the admonitions of those who tried to guide him in the path to future happiness and honor as a man and a citizen; he despised their counsels, spent his time with lazy boys like himself who swore, smoked, chewed, drank rum, congregated in idle squads, and laughed at the wise boys of the village as they passed to school or to industrious employments. At the age of nineteen, he was sent to prison for passing bad money, and, from one step to another, he soon ascended the ladder of crime to where he now stands, on the topmost round, about to step off on the gallows, there to end his career at the early age of thirty.

TRAGEDY.—The following account of a horrible deed is from a letter to the editor of the Knoxville, Tennessee, Post:

"A tragedy in low life occurred in Johnson county last Friday. A daughter of Conrad Cable, a profligate woman, had been for some time associating with a free negro by the name of Green. They met last Friday in a wood near the road, and Green having become jealous of her, threatened her life; she turned her horse to make her escape, and as she rode off, he shot her with his rifle, and then re-loading his gun, killed himself. She lived just long enough to tell the circumstances to a wagoner who heard her cries."

TRIBUTE TO MR. HOLMES.

At the opening of the District Court of the United States on Saturday morning, the 8th day of July, 1843;—JUDGE WARE, presiding. JUDGE EMERY, addressing the Court, said—

"May it please your Honor,—As a member of the Bar, I have the melancholy duty of announcing to your Honor, the death of the Hon. JOHN HOLMES, the Government Officer, who has so recently held the office of Attorney in behalf of the United States for Maine District. His dissolution took place yesterday afternoon about four o'clock, at the age of a few months over seventy years. Calm and resigned and in the happiest state of mind he met his final summons."

In September, 1799, he commenced the practice of Law, in Alfred in the county of York.—He soon gained a high reputation at the bar. In

collusion with the eminent men of those days,

the late Chief Justices Mellen and Parker, and Davis, the late Solicitor General of Massachusetts, Symms, and General Cyrus King, who were all in attendance at the Courts in the county of York, Mr. Holmes sustained himself with unexampled success.

Acute, discriminating, industrious, laborious in his professional duties, of tenacious memory, and brightening in conflict,

resolute in the pursuit of his object, fearless and persevering, ready with all his varied resources of wit, and information, and legal lore, his services as an advocate were eagerly sought.

He went with his whole soul into the interest of his client's cause. Engaged in an extensive practice, he was munificently rewarded. The Jurors

were and are disposed, as we verily believe, to reserve their judgment, until they can avail

themselves of all the lights which the progress

of time will develop.

We have not, it is true, heard from many of the primary meetings, but so far as we have heard, their expression was uniform and decided against premature action.

If any State in the Union has a right to reserve her influence to the last moment, it is Maine. We have been badly treated by successive administrations at Washington, and our fair claims to consideration set aside in a great variety of particulars. By yoking ourselves, at this early moment to the car of one of the candidates, do we not throw away an important chance of obtaining by coercion, what has uniformly been denied to justice?

In a perfectly clear case, the question would present itself differently. But the case is very far from being a clear one, in reference, either to the comparative availability of the different candidates named, or to the actual wishes of the people. Opinions, highly respectable in weight and number, assign to Mr. CALHOUN the first place in the confidence of Maine, and a decided superiority in the chances of carrying us successfully through the approaching election. These opinions may be right or wrong, but they were entitled, as we think, to so much respect at least, as to have prevented a decision so summary as the one which has been made.

Rarely, indeed, has such vivacity and vigor of intellect accompanied any man through so varied and protracted a career.

I may, I think, without injustice say, that he loved the Law and the practice of it, but that he loved Politics more.

The interests of the State were much attended to by him in the progress of separation from Massachusetts,—and in the formation of the Constitution of Maine, he was the master spirit in the Convention.

In the Legislature of Massachusetts, in the House of Representatives and in the Senate in Congress, in the Legislature of this State, all around him have been affected by the electrifying power of his eloquence.

His last course of duty has been more immediately under the eye of your Honor, and from no quarter will he have more genuine justice accredited to his merits, than from yourself.

Last Wednesday night, I watched with him, and parted with him on Thursday morning about five o'clock, for the last time. He was self-possessed, clearheaded, and though willing to live, most perfectly resigned to the order of Providence. His reliance was firm on the mercy of God which had so long watched over him.

He was by some years my senior in life, though I was his senior in the practice of Law. He was blessed with an iron constitution, and I little thought of being spared to render this feeble tribute to his deserts and to his memory.

To which Address Judge WARE replied:

Though the melancholy information which has just been communicated to the Court, cannot come upon any of us with surprise, it is impossible for me to hear it announced that we have heard the voice of Mr. Holmes in this place for the last time, where it has so often been listened to with pleasure and instruction, without deep sensibility. The slow and lingering disease, which has, at last, terminated the life of a highly estimable man, had prepared us all for these last and sad tidings. I say estimable in every way, for the brilliancy and acuteness of a highly cultivated mind, his ready wit, springing or sparkling from an overflowing fountain of good humor without any tincture of harshness and severity, and still more for a life spent in active service alike useful to his fellow citizens and his country and honorable to himself. My intimate acquaintance with Mr. Holmes professionally commended him to the service in the United States Court as Attorney for the Government, and I can bear a willing testimony to the ability with which he discharged the varied duties of that office; and while he performed his whole duty to the government with unfailing fidelity, will bear witness to the urbanity and liberality of his practice towards his brethren of the bar, never yielding the rights of the government, but at the same time never pressing them with undue harshness and severity. I most fully agree to the well-merited encomiums that have just been passed upon his private, his professional and his public life, by one who, from long acquaintance, is so well qualified to estimate them justly, and will most cordially unite with the gentlemen of the bar to pay the last respect which we can show to the remains of our departed brother.

At a meeting of the Bar at the United States Court Room, on Saturday morning, the 8th day of July, 1843—

Resolved, That we deeply feel the loss sustained by the Bar in the recent death of the Hon. JOHN HOLMES, late Attorney of the United States for Maine District.

That we cherish the recollection of his distinguished abilities and services, and his example of honorable practice, in his profession.

That we sympathize with the bereaved Widow and Children in this severe affliction.

That we will attend the funeral of the remains,

as a last testimonial of our respect for the virtues of the deceased.

That a copy of these Resolutions be communicated to his Widow and family.

NICHOLAS EMERY,

Per order of the Committee of Bar.

From the Augusta Age. THE BANGOR CONVENTION AND THE PRESIDENCY.

We deem it proper to state briefly, our objections to the course of the Bangor Convention in reference to the next Presidential election. We are forced to disapprove it, and do not wish to be exposed to a false inference by a silence, which, on many other accounts we should be glad to maintain.

The people, in our opinion, did not expect any action at Bangor upon the subject, or elect delegates with a view to such action. The Legislative call for the Convention, confined its object to the nomination of a Gubernatorial candidate. The call of the State Committee, expressed the additional object of "taking order" in reference to the election of delegates to the National Convention; a form of words, which implies the regulation of the mode and manner of electing delegates, rather than their actual choice and selection. Nor was there any such necessity for action at Bangor, as would have led the people to anticipate and prepare for it. Eleven months were to elapse before the assemblage of the National Convention; a long period during which many events would not fail to occur, affecting the attitude of candidates, and the wishes of the party.

The mass of the people, in view of this fact,

were and are disposed, as we verily believe, to

reserve their judgment, until they can avail

themselves of all the lights which the progress

of time will develop.

We have not, it is true, heard from many of the primary meetings, but so far as we have heard, their expression was uniform and decided against premature action.

If any State in the Union has a right to re-

serve her influence to the last moment, it is

Maine. We have been badly treated by suc-

cessive administrations at Washington, and our

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at this early moment to the car of one of the

candidates, do we not throw away an important

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In a perfectly clear case, the question would

present itself differently. But the case is very

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election. These opinions may be right or wrong,

but they were entitled, as we think, to so much

respect at least, as to have prevented a deci-

sion so summary as the one which has been

made.

Certainly, we regret to differ from the highly

respectable Convention held at Bangor.—But

until the Democratic party has authorita-

tively pronounced its will through a Na-

tional Convention, it is the duty, as well as the

right of every democrat to insist upon the per-

fection of his choice and the perfect freedom of

his expression.

We have the highest respect for the services,

sound principles, and distinguished talents of

Mr. VAN BUREN, but we deny that "justice"

to him requires that he should be again sup-

ported as a candidate. The defeat of 1840

was not a personal defeat, but defeat of prin-

ciples. It was no more the defeat of Mr. Van

Buren, than it was of Mr. Calhoun, and of ev-

ery other member of the Democratic party.—

The defeat, with all its losses, mortifications,

and bad consequences, was the common lot of

us all. It will be retrieved, and the disgrace of

it wiped away, when we shall have restored

the ascendancy of our principles in the person

of any fit and honest man. There is no ques-

tion of "justice" to Mr. Van Buren, in the

case. If there is, then, *a fortiori* must we sup-

port him in 1848, if we fail with him in '44.—

Absurd as this would be, it results legitimately

from the erroneous view to which we object.—

Mr. Van Buren has been twice supported with

zeal and energy, and once with success. Let

him be supported again, if upon a whole view

of the case, that shall be thought to be most ad-

visable. But we protest against any letters to

a free choice, to be forged out of a notion that

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merry having. Did our business permit our ab-
sence, we should enjoy it much to go out among
them and use the rank, as in time past when we
were one of their number."

MARRIAGE IN AMERICA—FEMALES.

The third volume of Buckingham's travels in America has been published in London. For the benefit of our readers, we extract the following passage on "Marriage in America." The British scribbler has, like other veracious English travellers in America, substituted exceptions for rules; and, like them, is fully obnoxious to the charge of ignorance or knavery, or both. Our readers will perceive that nothing could be farther from the truth, or do the inhabitants in general greater injustice than this quotation, yet it is characteristic of English authors. We admit that there may be instances of the kind here referred to, in various parts of the country, but they are so rare that they bear no sort of proportion to those cases of marriage which are the result of pure, genuine, and devoted affection. We envy not the heart that can pen such nonsense and call it "Travels," or the result of observation.

"The members of the Legislature, though they come from all parts of the State, and here for five months in the year, rarely or never bring their families with them. The result of the separation is, undoubtedly, greater dissoluteness of life, among the men at least; whilst this constant herding of men together in large masses, without the softening influences of domestic life, or the discipline of naval or military subordination, has a tendency to begot rudeness of manners, as well as looseness of morals; and both, unhappily, are seen here among those who might be expected to present better examples. We remarked at Harrisburgh, as we had done elsewhere, the frequency of unequal marriages with respect to age; it being quite common to see young girls of 16 or 18 married to men of 50 or 60. They are then usually the second or third wife, and sometimes the fourth, but rarely the first. The reasons assigned for this, by persons likely to be most conversant with the facts, are these: The daughters of all American families are brought up so much above their station, initiated in early life into such expensive habits of dress and ornament, and made so averse to labor in every shape, that, when they come to be of marriageable age, they are wholly unfit to be the wives of men in the same rank as their brothers, as they know nothing of domestic economy, and are wholly unfit to superintend or manage either house-keeping, or the bringing up of a family. The only occupation since leaving school, having been to dress extravagantly, pay morning visits, attend balls and parties, they are neither qualified to assist a husband by the industry in any shape, nor to be more to him than an expensive toy, to be maintained without any return in the way of utility.

"Both their mothers and themselves, therefore, usually look out for some elderly gentleman, bachelor, or widower, who has a good income; and, if he can be induced to make an offer of marriage, it is eagerly accepted; the means of living expensively, and without care, being quite sufficient compensation for the inequality of age, dissimilarity of tastes, or the absence of children. His opinions on this subject have undergone a change since winter, and instead of viewing the law as inexpedient and mischievous, he now says: "Upon more mature reflection we are satisfied the law is just in its principle, and politic in its operation." We are happy to see this frank confession of a change in the views of the Farmer on this subject, and hope that the editor of the Journal, in order to keep pace with the march of intellect and improvement, will likewise come forward and support a salutary law, which he has, in the heated moments of partizan zeal, scouted as unjust and agrarian.

OUR SENTIMENTS.

We adopt the following, from the Age, as our own. We believe the State as a State in Convention ought not to have expressed its particular preference for any one man. Justice to all the distinguished persons named as candidates, required such a course. New Hampshire, at the State Convention, spoke highly of all those who were presented as candidates. This was the proper course for us. If justice to Mr. Van Buren requires the people of this State, or of the United States, to vote for him now, in case of another defeat, justice requires us to vote for him again and again, and so on ad infinitum; and the opportunity for selecting and rallying around another, will never occur; because we must award what we may esteem justice to an individual, ever at the expense of our principles. There is no propriety in such doctrines, and the Democracy, it seems to us, cannot abide them. Distinguished services should be rewarded, as a matter of justice; we think that Mr. Calhoun, Mr. Buchanan, and, especially, Thomas H. Benton, should receive the offer of the Presidency, as much, and even more, than the late Democratic incumbent. The Age thus speaks of the action of the State Convention on this subject:

"The issue presented by the Presidential resolution of the Bangor Convention, is not an issue between Mr. Van Buren and Mr. Calhoun. It rules every body off the track except Mr. Van Buren; not merely Mr. Calhoun, but Mr. Johnson, Mr. Cass, &c., &c. It occupies the simple and naked ground, that 'justice to Mr. Van Buren' requires his renomination, and it well founded, not only cuts off any opportunity for the exercise of individual preference, but even an enquiry as to what may be the best policy for the Democratic party. It is in this aspect of the matter, that we find our strongest objections to the course adopted at Bangor."

The New York Express, though a violent Whig paper, thus speaks of Mr. Calhoun. We are happy to see the Whigs doing him justice, especially when attacked by those of their own party:

"Mr. CALHOUN.—The Commercial Advertiser speaks of Mr. Calhoun as the 'haughty southerner.' No epithet was ever more misapplied than that of 'haughty' to Mr. C. He is as mild and gentlemanly in his manners in social life, and as

courteous in debate, as any man in or out of the councils of the nation. At times he is animated, but never in his seat or elsewhere have we seen him provoked so far as to lose his temper for a moment. His example in this, is, we think, worthy of imitation, much, much as we differ from him in politics."

The "Franklin Register and Sandy River Farmer, devoted to general intelligence, literature, politics, science, the arts, &c." says, that "We admire the candor and fairness of Mr. Severance, and if we must be represented by a political opponent, we should rejoice if that opponent should be Mr. Severance." Mr. Severance a "political opponent" of the Register and Farmer! Who knows that? Poor Mr. Severance will soon exclaim, "My enemies are those of my own household."

"A new paper has been established in Bangor, called the "Eastern Enquirer." It is Democratic in politics and will support, agreeably to its own declarations, "all measures of the State and National Administrations which accord with the well known principles of the Republican party of the Union." Subscription, one Dollar a year in advance. We wish it success, if it will carry out its professions.

The County Convention of Hancock, passed the following resolution:

"Resolved, That the best interests of the Democratic party require, that in the canvass for the exalted station of President of the United States,

merely rotating from one official position into another and higher one. He has filled every office in the gift of his own State;—he has been Minister to England, Vice President, and President;—he has been crowned with public honors from the time of his majority until now. What more is due to him from the American people? We ask again—What more can Mr. Van Buren claim of the American people as right? Nothing.

We believe the people owe no man office, no matter what may be the circumstances. But if they do, then we file in a claim due to John C. CALHOUN, of South Carolina, which should, on this novel principle of obligation, long since have been canceled.

It is the duty of the Democracy to select a candidate who will be the most likely to secure the permanent ascendancy of the party and its principles. If Mr. Van Buren is the better and surer man for that purpose, then it is "due" to the rights of the people, though not to him, to take him.

How stand the fact?—That gentleman was defeated in 1840 by a majority of nearly 200,000 votes. Thousands of these votes were thrown by Democrats—Democrats in heart as well as profession—and it is worse than an idle to deny it.

We disagreed with them in their opinion of Mr. Van Buren's administration. They were honest—so were we. In saying this we speak of the masses, and not of the renegade politicians.—

"First—Self-government—the making of our own laws, suited to the wants and wishes of our own people; the interpretation and administration our own laws; the filling of all the offices in the State with Irishmen.

Mr. Holmes, editor of the Maine Farmer, whose sympathies as a general thing, lie with the Whig party,

if we mistake not, wrote against and discouraged this measure, as one that would be productive of mischief.

His opinions on this subject have undergone a change since winter, and instead of viewing the law as inexpedient and mischievous, he now says: "Upon more mature reflection we are satisfied the law is just in its principle, and politic in its operation." We are happy to see this frank confession of a change in the views of the Farmer on this subject, and hope that the editor of the Journal, in order to keep pace with the march of intellect and improvement, will likewise come forward and support a salutary law, which he has, in the heated moments of partizan zeal, scouted as unjust and agrarian.

"Second—The freedom of Religion, and the extinction of a heavy and unjust impost, of all compulsory payments by one body of christians to the teachers of the doctrines of any other person.

"Third—The improvement of the condition of all occupiers of land by a well considered plan of fixity of tenure, which, while it would secure to the landlord a moderate and adequate rent for his land, would at the same time, insure to the tenant the benefit of all his own labor and expenditure in permanent improvements.

"Fourth—The total abolition of the oppressive grand jury cess, and the present injurious system of poor laws, and the substitution of well regulated charitable institutions."

A Good Day's Work.—Judge Colquitt, of Columbus, Ga., recently spoke for several hours before the Supreme Court at Pensacola, on an important law case, and in the evening he preached in a crowded audience at the Methodist Episcopal Church.—Ex. Paper.

This Judge Colquitt must be a Yankee. Wonder if he wasn't born in Maine? The editor of the Boston American seems to know him. He says that Judge Colquitt, a few years since, acted as General of the militia, Judge of the Circuit Court, Senator in the State Legislature, and Clergyman in the Methodist Episcopal Church. Judge C. is a man of uncommon versatility of talents—brilliant as an orator and statesman, sound as judge, and successful as a minister of the gospel. He has been for a number of years a member of the House of Representatives, and is now a Senator in Congress, from Georgia."

An Offer to Swap.—The Kennebec Journal is much pleased with the recent Message of Gov. Roberts, to the Legislature of the Commonwealth of Liberia, that, in closing a battering commentary upon the merits of that document, he makes the following offer to exchange "Tyler, too" (whose praise he so lustily sang in 1840) for Gov. Roberts whom he says "is a full blooded negro, black as the ace of spades."—Age.

If it were not taking a cruel and ungenerous advantage of the Liberia settlers, we would propose to swap chief magistrates with them. Let us have Roberts for President, and given them John Tyler. We would willingly throw in "the guard" and Aliasurus to boot!

About sixty dollars in gold, English guineas, were found in the river at Oldtown last week. Part of a dam having been carried away, left the rocks bare, on which the money was found. A boy by the name of Grant first picked up a few pieces supposing them to be copper, and when they were ascertained to be guineas, there was a general scrambling for the rest. The money is said to have been lost by an English soldier several years ago. [Bangor Democrat.]

A Repeal Association was organized in Albany on the evening of the 5th instant. That the friends of Ireland in that city have not been inactive heretofore, is proved by the fact that they transmitted \$500 to the Repeal Association of Dublin by the fast steamer from Boston.

From the Portland American.

JUSTICE TO MR. VAN BUREN.

The principal argument used in behalf of Mr. Van Buren's re-nomination is this: "He was beaten in 1840, and it is due to him to be run again. Justice to Mr. Van Buren demands it."

Now we would be one of the last to participate in any act of injustice to a high-minded Democrat like Mr. Van Buren; and did we think it "due to him," we would this very day strike the flag that flouts at our mast-head, and run up that of Martin Van Buren.

But we cannot see it in that light. The argument that would make it an act of justice to nominate that gentleman, because he has been once overwhelmed, would also apply to all cases of defeated candidates.

Let us see. Mr. CALHOUN was once nominated by the Democracy of Pennsylvania for the Presidency. He was not elected.

Now, by this argument, it is due to Mr. Calhoun that he should be re-nominated. Besides, Mr. Van Buren has been in office almost from his boyhood, merely rotating from one official position into another and higher one. He has filled every office in the gift of his own State;—he has been Minister to England, Vice President, and President;—he has been crowned with public honors from the time of his majority until now. What more is due to him from the American people? We ask again—What more can Mr. Van Buren claim of the American people as right?

Nothing.

Had Mr. Van Buren come out of the last contest with any loss of credit, it might present the matter in a different aspect. But he stands before the Democracy unsullied.

Besides, Mr. Van Buren has been in office almost from his boyhood, merely rotating from one official position into another and higher one. He has filled every office in the gift of his own State;—he has been Minister to England, Vice President, and President;—he has been crowned with public honors from the time of his majority until now. What more is due to him from the American people? We ask again—What more can Mr. Van Buren claim of the American people as right?

Nothing.

Why is it becoming fashionable for ladies to smoke cigarettes? One was seen in Philadelphia, a short time

since, in this delicate business, inhaling this fragrant weed with as much ease, pleasure, and nonchalance, as is seen in the most accomplished smoker. Moral question won't save us from competition. The ladies mean to puff themselves.

Counterfeit \$10's, of the Grafton Bank, at

Haverhill, N. H., are in circulation. They are

signed John A. Page, Cashier, Mills Orcott, Presi-

dent, Murray, Draper, Fairman & Co.'s plate.

Why are some ladies the very opposite of their

mirrors? Because the one reflects without reflecting,

Mr. Calhoun has been invited to come

North, but will not for various reasons accept the invitation.

One reason is that a large portion of the community would consider his visit political, and that "he considers the office of too much importance—too elevated, and its responsibility

too great to be made an object of personal solicitation or canvass."

It is becoming fashionable for ladies to smoke

cigarettes. One was seen in Philadelphia, a short time

since, in this delicate business, inhaling this fragrant

weed with as much ease, pleasure, and nonchalance,

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dent, Murray, Draper, Fairman & Co.'s plate.

Why are some ladies the very opposite of their

mirrors? Because the one reflects without reflecting,

Assignee's Sale.

In BANKRUPTCY.

WILL be sold, by virtue of an Order of the United States District Court for the District of Maine, on Tuesday, the first day of August next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at the Post Office in Paris, to wit, on Paris Hill, in the County of Oxford, at

PUBLIC AUCTION.

The right in equity of redemption, which Samuel H. Houghton has in and to three and one half acres of land and the buildings thereon situated at Washburn's Mills in said Paris, now occupied by said Houghton—subject to mortgages, one on timber, value about \$550, and to Gilmore's Mill for about \$150—particular statement of which will be exhibited at the sale.

The right to redeem, single sleigh and harness, Robt. Fowle's sleigh, Tine piece and two tons of hay, pledged to Phineas Sterns for about \$20; one cow which, with said property pledged to Phineas Sterns, is pledged to Nathaniel Knight to secure about \$60.

The right to redeem a large lot of Pine Logs & Boards at Houghton's Mill in Woodstock, one carl and a two years old colt, the whole mortgaged to Alexander Day for \$175. The Logs and Boards being subject to a further mortgage to Robinson Parlin for about \$200.

Sundry Notes, Accounts and evidences of debt; a particular list of which may be seen at the subscriber's Office;

ALSO—

The property of Benjamin Peterson, viz.:—The right in equity of redeeming the farm in said Paris on which said Peterson now lives, containing about twenty-five acres, being parts of double Lot No. 19-20, Range 4th, subject to a mortgage to Benjamin C. Cumming, a particular statement of which will be made at the sale, and reference may also be had to said Cumming.

The right in equity of redeeming one undivided half of Lot 14, Range 8th, in the North part of the town of Greenwood, subject to mortgage to Thomas Crocker, for the purchase money,

MACHINE POETRY.

BY SPOONS.

"Man was made to mourn."
O MAN! while in thy younger days,
Thou dost not care a darn;
You reckless run in mischief's ways,
And will not wisdom learn.
Your daddy's and your ma's advice,
With up-turned nose you scorn;
And then, in after years, you find,
That "man was made to mourn."

Look not alone on active youth,
Or manhood's ripened age;
Man is but miserable at heat,
No matter what his age;
But see him in his boyhood's bloom,
Tore breakfast take a horn—
And he will find, ere many days,
That "man was made to mourn."

A few are fed with luxuries,
Served up on pleasure's platter;
But think not that dame Fortune does,
Mist all her comforts scatter.
For oh! we find in every land,
Lovers with trowsers torn,
And threadbare coats—which plainly shows
That "man was made to mourn."

Oh, pointed are the thorns of ill,
That pierce the breast, we find;
And yet we make them sharper still,
By fighting with our kind;
Then losers fight, and pull the hair
That does the head adorn—
"Man's inhumanity to man
Makes countless thousands mourn."

O sleep! the poor man's faithful friend,
The dearest and the best;
He has no peace, except that when
With thee he is at rest;
And I'm but little better off,
With on each toe a corn,
And rheumatism in my boots,
Which makes me sadly mourn.

MESMERISM AND NIGERISM.—We are rejoiced (says the N. O. Picayune) to be able to give at last the true elucidation of Mesmerism.

"Hello, nigger!" suddenly exclaimed Sam Jonsing, calling after another dark gentleman who was turning a distant corner.

"Hello you!" shouted Pete Gumbo in reply.

"Wa, how is you, Sam?" said Pete, when the two met and shook hands.

"Ise all right," said Sam. "Look heah, Pete: you's heard ob dis Mesmerism?"

"Well I has, Sam"—and Pete immediately looked wise.

"Wa—well, wat's it all about?"

"Sam," said Pete, very seriously, "we must all be cautious in 'proaching de confused sciences. Mesmerism is a science as yet in its infant stages of convalescence. Now—now—'spose I put you to sleep an you tell me whar a box ob specie is hid in the ground!"

"Wal."

"Dat's Mesmerism!"

"Dat's it?"

"Dat's Mesmerism!"

"Wal, Pete, said Sam, "'spose I seen a box ob gold in de ground an doon't tell you a single word 'bout it?"

"Wal."

"Know wat dat is?"

"No."

"Dat's Niggerism!"

A Long Bow Shot.—A lad relating to one of his companions the exploits of his father in hunting, on the previous day, asserted that he had killed nine hundred and ninety-nine pigeons at one shot! His companion observed that it would have been well to have added one to the number, and made it an even thousand; upon which the lad in high dudgeon returned, "What! do you suppose my father would lie for one pigeon?"

THE PRECISE WORDS.—A witness was examined before judge in a case of slander, who required him to repeat the precise words spoken. The witness, fixing his eyes earnestly upon the judge, began: "May it please your honor, you lie, and steal, and get your living by cheating." The face of the judge reddened, and he exclaimed, "Turn your head to the jury, sir, when you speak."

"I say, mister," said a little urchin to a man with a pair of cross eyes, "wann't you born in the middle of the week?" "No, you little d—l! why do you ask me that?" "Cause, I didn't know but you might have been, seenin' you are all the time a lookin' both ways for Sunday."

Our worthy and able contemporary of the Bangor Democrat speaking of the Presidential question says:

"Our first choice is THOMAS HART BENTON, our second the choice of this State, and the candidate we shall support will be the nominee of the National Convention."

As "the choice of the state" has not been ascertained, and will not be until after the meetings of the Congressional Conventions, it is not settled who will be the "second" favorite of the Democrat.—Portland American.

Sheriff's Sale.

OXFORD, ss:

TAKEN on Execution, the same having been taken on the original writ, and will be sold at public Auction at the Store of the subscriber in Lovell on Saturday the twelfth day of August next at two of the clock in the afternoon, all the right in equity which Orange Page of said Lovell had on the sixth day of August A. D. 1843, being the date of the attachment on the original writ, or now has, of redeeming one undivided half of a certain land situated in said Lovell with the buildings thereon, it being a part of Lot No. 1 in the second Division of Lots in said Lovell; the same being subject to a mortgage from said Orange Page to John Wood of said Lovell dated October 26, 1841, and recorded in the District Registry at Fyeburg, Book 21, Pages 372 & 373, to secure the payment of one hundred and seven dollars and twenty cents, with interest, to which due reference may be had for further particulars.

J. S. FARRINGTON, Deputy Sheriff.

Lovell, July 10th, 1843.

3010

GRAVE STONES.

The subscriber keeps constantly on hand a good assortment of WHITE MARBLE and SLATE GRAVE STONES, which he offers for sale as cheap as they can be bought in this State.

Persons wanting GRAVE STONES are invited to call at my shop before purchasing elsewhere.

CYRUS THOMPSON, Jr.

Fyeburg, June 13, 1843.

copy 7

TIMOTHY LUDDEN,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

TURNER-VILLAGE, ME.

Sheriff's Sale.

OXFORD, ss:

TAKEN on Execution, the same having been attached on the original writ, and to be sold at public Vendue at Moses Hammond's Store, in Paris, on Saturday the 19th day of August next, at one o'clock P.M., all the right which Ebenezer Thayer, of said Paris, has or may have to redeem a certain parcel of land situated in said Paris, being in the South part of lot numbered 4 in the sixth range of lots in said Paris, bounded as follows, viz.: All the south side of said lot to the north-west corner of said lot, thence north seventy-three degrees east parallel with the north line of said lot to the County road leading from Paris Hill to Helton; thence southerly on the road twenty rods; thence north seventy-two rods and a half degrees east to the range line of said lot; mortgaged to Joel B. Thayer April 1, 1840, to secure the payment of 50 sheepen years from that date.

Also, the said Ebenezer Thayer's interest in about thirty acres of the northerly part of the farm where he lives by virtue of a bond from Joel B. Thayer to him, dated May 1, 1841, conditioned to convey the same land to the said Ebenezer upon payment of \$250, and interest, in wood to be delivered on Paris Hill, \$50 annually, in January of each year till the whole is paid. Payments have been made in each case, and particular will be made known at the sale.

SAMUEL F. RAWSON, Deputy Sheriff.

Paris, July 11th, 1843.

3w19

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE.

WILL be sold at public auction by virtue of a Writ of Cease and Desist, issued for the County of Oxford, on the 4th Tuesday of June, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-three.

Benjamin Hurlot, Administrator of the Estate of Sampson Hurlot, late of Lovell, in said county, deceased, having presented his first account of his administration of the estate of said deceased, and also a petition for a license to sell the real estate of said deceased, for the payment of the debts of said deceased and incidental charges.

It was Ordered, That the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Waterford, in said County, on the 1st day of July next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and show cause if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

Copy—Attest: GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

3w9

Notice.

COMMITTED to the subscriber, as Pound-keeper of East Livermore, on the 25th of June, a Grey Collie supposed to be three years old, and in great racker.

Sad collie was taken up in the enclosure of Samuel Gould doing damage, and is impounded as an enemy. The owner is requested to pay all charges legally and justly demandable and take said animal away.

COLUMBUS HAINES.

East Livermore, July 3d, 1843.

3w10

NOTICE OF FORECLOSURE.

WHEREAS, on the 14th day of September, A. D. 1834, James H. Robbins conveyed to Enoch Perley, by deed of mortgage of that date, a certain tract of land with the buildings thereon situated in the town of Waterford, County of Oxford, and being the farm on which said Robbins then lived, containing parts of lots No. Two in the third range, No. three in the third range, and No. two in the second range, as will fully appear by reference to said deed, which is recorded in the Oxford Registry of Deeds, Book 24, page 303. And whereas, said Enoch Perley has since deceased, giving his said mortgage claim by will to John Perley and Thomas Perley; and whereas, the said John Perley and Thomas Perley have since deceased, and Marshall Cian and John J. Perley have been appointed executors of said Thomas Perley, the undersigned hereby give this notice of their said mortgage claim, and that the condition of said mortgage has been broken, by reason whereof they claim a final seizure of the same.

MARSHALL CIAN, Executor of JOHN PERLEY; JOHN PERLEY, Executor of Enoch Perley; RENSLABER CRAM, Executor of GRINVILLE BLAKE, Thomas Perley.

Bridgton, May 1, 1843.

3w9

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Bridgton, May 1, 1843.

3w9

NOTICE OF FORECLOSURE.

WHEREAS, Peter Austin, of Errol, in the State of New Hampshire, on the twenty-seventh day of October, A. D. 1833, conveyed his right in a Deed of Mortgagage, late of Dixfield in the County of Oxford, and State of Maine, deceased, to a certain person or parcel of Real Estate situated in said Dixfield, for a sum per reference, which reference may be had to the said record in the Oxford Records at Paris, Jan. 24, 1827—book 50, page 331, and whereas the conditions of the said mortgage have been broken, the subscriber, being Administrator on the Estate of the said Job Hathaway, deceased, claims to foreclose the same in behalf of the heirs of the Estate aforesaid.

ALFRED STONE, Administrator.

Dixfield, June 1, 1843.

3w9

SHERIFF'S SALE.

OXFORD, ss:

TAKEN on Execution and will be sold at public Auction on Saturday, the twelfth day of August, A. D. 1843, at the Store of Spring & Goodman, in Brownfield, at three o'clock in the afternoon.—All the right in equity which Clark Clephane, of said Brownfield, has or may have to a certain lot of land lying in said Brownfield, as will be determined by William Evans to said Clark Clephane, April 1, 1836, the same being subject to a mortgage to Abel Green, dated December 23d, 1830—book 50, page 331, and whereas the conditions of the said mortgage have been broken, the subscriber, being Administrator on the Estate of the said Job Hathaway, deceased, claims to foreclose the same in behalf of the heirs of the Estate aforesaid.

GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

Copy—Attest: GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

3w9

SHERIFF'S SALE.

OXFORD, ss:

TAKEN on Execution and will be sold at public Auction on Saturday, the twelfth day of August, A. D. 1843, at the Store of Spring & Goodman, in Brownfield, at three o'clock in the afternoon.—All the right in equity which Clark Clephane, of said Brownfield, has or may have to a certain lot of land lying in said Brownfield, as will be determined by William Evans to said Clark Clephane, April 1, 1836, the same being subject to a mortgage to Abel Green, dated December 23d, 1830—book 50, page 331, and whereas the conditions of the said mortgage have been broken, the subscriber, being Administrator on the Estate of the said Job Hathaway, deceased, claims to foreclose the same in behalf of the heirs of the Estate aforesaid.

GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

Copy—Attest: GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

3w9

SHERIFF'S SALE.

OXFORD, ss:

TAKEN on Execution, the same having been taken on the original writ, and will be sold at public Vendue at Moses Hammond's Store, in Paris, on Saturday the 19th day of August next, at one o'clock P.M., all the right which Ebenezer Thayer, of said Paris, has or may have to redeem a certain parcel of land situated in said Paris, being in the South part of lot numbered 4 in the sixth range of lots in said Paris, bounded as follows, viz.: All the south side of said lot to the north-west corner of said lot, thence north seventy-three degrees east parallel with the north line of said lot to the County road leading from Paris Hill to Helton; thence southerly on the road twenty rods; thence north seventy-two rods and a half degrees east to the range line of said lot; mortgaged to Joel B. Thayer April 1, 1840, to secure the payment of 50 sheepen years from that date.

Also, the said Ebenezer Thayer's interest in about thirty acres of the northerly part of the farm where he lives by virtue of a bond from Joel B. Thayer to him, dated May 1, 1841, conditioned to convey the same land to the said Ebenezer upon payment of \$250, and interest, in wood to be delivered on Paris Hill, \$50 annually, in January of each year till the whole is paid. Payments have been made in each case, and particular will be made known at the sale.

SAMUEL F. RAWSON, Deputy Sheriff.

Paris, July 11th, 1843.

3w19

TAILORING.

THE subscriber respectfully informs the citizens of South Paris, that he has taken the stand formerly occupied by T. LITTLEFIELD, where he will carry on the Tailoring business. Those who may favor him with their patronage, may rely on having their work done in a neat and workman like manner and on reasonable terms. All garments made by him are warranted to fit the subscriber hopes by his experience and constant attention to his business, to merit a share of public patronage.

N. B. Cutting done at the shortest notice.

WM. HEATH.

South Paris, April 16th, 1843.

3w10

GRAVE STONES.

THE subscriber keeps constantly on hand a good assortment of WHITE MARBLE and SLATE GRAVE STONES, which he offers for sale as cheap as they can be bought in this State.

Persons wanting GRAVE STONES are invited to call at my shop before purchasing elsewhere.

CYRUS THOMPSON, Jr.

Hartford, June 13, 1843.